A REVIEW OF THE STATE OF THE BRITISH NATION.

Thursday, July 1. 1708.

I Am talking of our preſent Expectations of Victory, or our Dependence upon the Event of the War; and really, Gentlemen, I cannot but wonder at your Impatience, I know you are as unwilling as can be, to let GOD Almighty have any thing to do in your Affairs, and indeed could you help it, I don't know, but *ſpeaking MEERLY POLITICALLY*, you were in the right of it, for reſpecting your ſelves, you have very little Reaſon to expect him *on your ſide*——I am only loth to prove this too plainly, leſt I ſhould enter into the long Diſcourſe of our Contempt of the Meaſures Providence has taken to convince us of his Concern for us, ſuch as blinding our Enemies, that they could not find the Way to *Edinburgh* Firth, tho' the Mouth of it is near 20 Mile wide, infatuating them, that they could not land afterward, when the *Engliſh* Fleet being landlock'd in *Leith* Road could have done them no Harm, and intimidating them, that they can make no new Attempt, tho' the Diverſion might have been as eaſie and as ſignificant as before, and the like.

But, tho' you are willing to diſown the *Hand of the Supreme* in things paſt, yet he forces you daily to acknowledge him in things to come, and this in nothing more than in your confeſſed Ignorance of Events, and Impatience in the Expectation: No ſooner are you in the Field, but Battle muſt follow; Victory is as ſure to you upon a Battle, as Hunger

Hunger is the Effect of Fasting; and if this does not all jump upon your Expectation, what then? Then curse your Generals, rail at Managers, abuse the Ministry, and reproach the Government; and what's the Original of all this? The *Deceptio Visus* is all your own, it all begins in having wrong Accounts of Things publish'd—— All the Winter during, your printed Papers bestow their Time in magnifying our own Preparations, and lessening those of the Enemy.

Our Levies every where are said to go on with Success, and Men come in apace, and the Regiments will soon be compleat; and yet when the Campaign begins, the Recruits in several Places are not arriv'd till *Midsummer*, sometimes after the Campaign is over, *as at Thoulon*—— *Again*, the Enemies Levies *go on ill*, Men are not to be found, *or* Money is so scarce, they run away as fast as they get them, *or* the Officers represent they cannot raise their Men for Want of Levy-Mony, and a hundred such Excuses; *and yet* the Enemies Recruits are always *in Time*, and when you come into the Field, they want no Numbers, and always are superiour.

Well, our next Vaunt is the Goodness of our Troops, the Fulness of our Battalions, the Fineness of their Appearance, their Horses, their Equipage, *&c.* and the *French* are all Boys, can get no Horses, and their Battalions are thin; and yet when they come into the Field, they tell us, their Horse are very fine, but their Foot not so well; all the first Ranks of their Horse are Officers, their Infantry trebble officer'd, and the like; all these things I can quote you Authors for.

I could run this an to Particulars; what long Stories have we had told us of the Dyet at *Ratisbonne*, and his Highness the Elector of *Hannover*; What Letters they have wrote to the several Circles and Princes about their Contingents and Quota's; and those that would not furnish them were to be forced by Military Execution, and that upon this occasion it was not doubted, but the Army on the *Rhine* would be compleat, and be early in the Field, time enough to disappoint the Designs of the *French*, and the Military Cheft would be full. Now when we are at the middle of *June*, truly, the Mony for the Military Cheft is not yet come in, the Circles are backward; and for the Princes, the small Ones comply, but for the great Ones they are too big to be forced; and so tho' the Elector of *Hannover* is arriv'd at *Frankfort*, yet the *French* are on the other side the *Rhine*, consuming the Forrage, and the *Germans* not ready to take the Field.

I could go on to *Portugal*, to *Savoy*, to *Bavaria*, to *Naples*, to *Hungary*; how often was the Governour of *Naples* to invade *Sicily*, the Duke of *Savoy* to invade *Dauphiné*, and penetrate to the Gates of *Lyons*, the *Danes* to make up the Army in *Hungary*, and the King of *Spain* be put in a Posture to act defensively? ——But when things come to be executed, the Governour of *Naples* has a mutinous People to curb, and cannot spare Troops for the Conqueft of *Sicily*, and the *French* have reinforced their Governour there, and supply'd his Magazines, before Sir *John Leake* can get up the *Streights*; the Duke of *Savoy* cannot march, because the *Germans* are not come up; the *Danes* in *Bavaria* will not march till 80000 *Florins* are paid them, *that is in English*, cannot march for Want of Money, *for the* Danes *have always been forward enough in Service, if supply'd with Necessaries*; the *Palatines* cannot march for Want of the *Upper Palatinate*, and in short, all things have their Difficulties; which we conquer in Words, before the Course of Things can bring it to pass, and then behold a Disappointment!

But shall I note one thing? We are buoy'd up in the Schemes of News-Papers and Foreign Accounts, to expect things sooner than they can be got ready, and tho' they may (I will not say they do) come as soon as *we ought* to expect them, yet if they do not come as soon as *we do* expect them, then we are disappointed and bank'd; and the next thing is Clamour and Railery, as before; of which more hereafter.

MISCEL-

MISCELLANEA.

OUR Madman having upbraided us, and that but too juſtly, with not being ſo thankful as our Neighbours, has deſir'd us to preſent you with the Act of the General Aſſembly of the Church of *Scotland* for a National Thankſgiving, on Account of their Deliverance from the *French* Invaſion——— Where you may not ſee, what what Example the Church of *Scotland* has ſet you, but may learn a little alſo, what you had to be thankful for in that Deliverance; whether you will follow the Example or no, is left to your Determination.

ACT of the General Aſſembly of the Church of *SCOTLAND*, concerning a Solemn National Thankſgiving.

At Edinburgh *the Twenty Fourth Day of* April, *One Thouſand Seven Hundred and Eight Years.*

THE *General Aſſembly of this National Church, conſidering what a ſurpriſing Deliverance the Gracious* GOD *has been pleaſed in His infinite Goodneſs to beſtow upon Us, in this Land in particular, from a threatned Invaſion of cruel Enemies, whereby according to the unchangeable courſe of Popery and Tyranny, by which this Invaſion was managed, we were inevitably to lay our account, not only with the ſcattering of our Families, and ſpoiling of our Goods; But alſo the violent Invading of our Perſons and Conſciences, by methods of Cruelty worſe than Fire and Fagot, as the known Maſſackers of* Paris, *in the Year one thouſand five hundred ſeventy two, and of the Proteſtants in* Ireland, *in the Year one thouſand ſix hundred fourty one, and the continued Cruelties uſed againſt the Proteſtants in* France, *eſpecially ſince the Year one thouſand ſix hundred eighty five, can teſtify and witneſs to the World; And that* GOD *did thus graciouſly appear for us when we were unworthy of the leaſt kind regard from Him, being a People ladened with Iniquity, and that have not rendered unto* GOD *according to His Benefits, We, from a dutyful Senſe of this ſignal Care, and ſeaſonable Appearance of Divine Providence for this Church and Nation, cannot but look upon it as our Duty, to lift up our Souls in Bleſſing the* GOD *of our Salvation for this and all his other Wonders of Mercy, that He hath wrought for this Church and Nation, and to call all Perſons in this National Church, to give to the Infinitely Wiſe* GOD *the Glory of His free Goodneſs, taking Shame and Confuſion of Face to our ſelves, becauſe of our highly aggravated Iniquities, and ſearching and trying our Ways, and turning again to the* LORD *from whom we have deeply revolted, Repentance, Reformation, and ſhewing Mercy to the Poor, being the beſt Evidences of thankfulneſs for the great mercies of the Infinitly Holy* GOD, *and the only way to ſecure a continuance of our Bleſſings. The General Aſſembly doth likeways call, and ſeriouſly exhort all Perſons of this Church, to joyn with their Thankſgiving, earneſt Prayers to* GOD, *That he would turn us to Himſelf in His dear Son our only Propitiation, and to one another in Ways of Truth, Juſtice, and Holineſs, That He would bleſs and preſerve our gracious Queen, in whoſe Life under him our Peace and Safety are ſo much bound up, That He would graciouſly direct all her Councils, and give ſuch Succeſs to her Arms, and thoſe of her Allies by Sea and Land againſt the common Enemy, as ſhall through His Bleſſing bring theſe deſolating Wars to an end, that ſhall be for His own Glory, and the Comfort and Joy of all ſincere Lovers of Truth and Righteouſneſs: That he would preſerve His Goſpel to us in its Purity, while Sun and Moon endure: That he would compaſſionate our diſtreſſed Proteſtant Brethren abroad, and deliver them from the Oppreſſion of their cruel Enemies: That* GOD *would aſſiſt the Miniſters and other Members of this Church, and Judicatories thereof, to acquit themſelves ſo faithfully to* GOD, *and dutifully towards her Majeſties Perſon and Government, as may more and more engage her Majeſty to be Propitious and Favourable to this Church in its Worſhip, Diſcipline and Government, and give all Encouragement to the orderly Exerciſe thereof in its ſeveral Judicatories: That He would in His Compaſſion give ſeaſonable Weather, and Crown the Year with his Mercy: And above all, That He would give us Grace to fear Him and His Goodneſs, inclining our Hearts to obey His Voice, that He may not be provoked to turn and do us hurt after all the great Good He hath done us: And the General Aſſembly appoints the ſaid Thankſgiving to be obſerved in all the Pariſhes within this National Church, upon the firſt* Thurſday *of* June *next, being the third Day of that Moneth.*

Signed in Name, and at the Appointment of the General Aſſembly, By

W. CARSTARES, Moderator.

Jo. Dundas, Cls. Eccl. Scot.

The

The QUEEN's Proclamation ſubſequent to this Act ſhall come in our next, with ſome Account of the Manner how this Thankſgiving was obſerv'd.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Lately Publiſh'd,

A New Deſcription of the World, delineating *Europe*, *Aſia*, *Africa*, and *America*; with a Map and Tables of the Empires, Kingdoms, Provinces, and Cities therein, together with a Chronological and Hiſtorical Account of the Emperors, Kings, Princes, Governments, Religion, Languages, Cuſtoms, Commodities, Revolutions, and Rareties thereof. By *H. Curſon*, Gent. Sold by *John Morphew*, near *Stationers-Hall*.

For the Payment of King *William*, King *James*, and King *Charles*'s Debts.

THoſe who have Met, do Reſolve to Proceed by the Method Propoſed, which they hope cannot fail of Succeſs, if not baffled by delay of the Perſons concern'd, to unite their Intereſt. They that do not meet and Incourage the Proceedings, may never expect another ſuch Opportunity.

There is much work to do before the ſitting of the Parliament, and none can be in diſburſe above one Shilling on a hundred Pounds to try the Iſſue.

They meet at the Houſe on the Right hand going up to the Parliament Houſe in Old Pallace Yard, Weſtminſter, on Mondays, Wedneſdays, and Frydays.

☞ I *Thomas Pritchard*, at the *Saracens-Head* in *Little Carter Lane*, near St. *Paul's*, *London*, having a Son who had a very bad Rupture, and applying to Mr. *Bartlett*, at the *Golden Ball* in *Preſcot-ſtreet* in *Goodman's-Fields*, *London*, He perform'd the Cure in four Days to my great Surprize, and my Son has remain'd well ever ſince.

This is to give Notice, that I *Richard Baker*, of *Lawrence-Poltneys Lane*, *Cannonſtreet*, *London*, having had a Rupture for about fifty Years; at laſt I apply'd my ſelf to the late Mr. *Chriſtopher Bartlett*, at the *Golden Ball* by the Tavern in *Preſcot-ſtreet* in *Goodman's-Fields*; who, by his ingenious Invention of Spring-Truſſes and Rupture Spirits, with the Bleſſing of GOD, made a perfect Cure in about eight Months, and I have been perfectly well ever ſince, which is about four or five Years.

NOTE, His Son *P. Bartlett* lives at the ſame Place as above-mention'd, and carries on the ſame Buſineſs, as his Father did; having been by him thoroughly Inſtructed therein.

BARTLETT's Inventions for the Cure of Ruptures, which have gain'd ſo Univerſal Eſteem, are now, yet farther Improv'd to ſo great a Nicety, that one of his Steel Spring Truſſes of the largeſt Size, ſeldom Exceeds 4 ounces in Weight, and one of the ſmalleſt rarely exceeds a quarter of an Ounce, and are ſo well adapted to the ſhapes of human Bodies, that they are extraordinary eaſy even to Infants of a Day Old, and Entirely keep up the Ruptures of what Bigneſs ſoever. Alſo divers Inſtruments to help the Weak and Crooked. By P. Bartlet at the Golden Ball by the Ship Tavern in Preſcot Street in Goodmans Fields, London.

NOTE, He forges and finiſhes his Truſſes himſelf, by which means he daily Improves his Inventions.